

*The contention of the two famous Houses,*

Lyonel Duke of Clarence dyed, and left him one only daughter, named *Phillip*, who was married to Edmund Mortimer earle of March and Vlfster: and so by her I claime the Crowne, as the true heire to Lyonell Duke of Clarence, third sonne to Edward the third. Now sir, in time of Richards reigne, Henry of Bullingbrooke, sonne and heire to Iohn of Gaunt, the Duke of Lancaster fourth sonne to Edward the third, he claim'd the Crowne, deposd the Merthfull King, and as both you know, in Pomfret Castle harmeleffe Richard was shamefully murthered, and so by Richards death came the house of Lancaster vnto the Crowne.

*Sal.* Sauing your tale my Lord, as I haue heard in the reigne of Bullenbrooke, the Duke of Yorke did claime the Crowne, and but for Owen Glendour had bene King.

*Yorke.* True: but so it fortun'd then, by meanes of that monstrous rebell Glendour, the noble Duke of Yorke was putte to death, and so euer since the heires of Iohn of Gaunt haue possessed the Crowne. But if the issue of the elder should succeed before the issue of the younger, then am I lawfull heire vnto the Kingdome.

*Warwicke.* VVhat proceedings can be more plain, he claimes it from Lyonell Duke of Clarence, the third sonne to Edward the third, and Henry from Iohn of Gaunt the fourth sonne. So that till Lionels issue failes, his should not reigne. It sayles not yet, but flourisheth in thee and in thy sonnes, braue slips of such a stocke. Then noble father, kneele we both together, & in this priuate place, be we the first to honour him with birth-right to the Crowne.

*Both.* Long liue Richard Englands royall King.

*Yorke.* I thanke you both. But Lords I am not your King, vntil this sword be sheathed euen in the hart blood of the house of Lancaster.

*War.* Then Yorke aduise thy selfe, and take thy time, Claime thou the Crowne, and set thy standard vp, And in the same aduance the milke-white Rose, And then to guard it, will I rowse the Beare, Enuiron'd with ten thousand Ragged staues, To aide and helpe thee for to win thy right,

Mauger

*Yorke and Lancaster*

Mauger the proudest Lord of *Henries* l  
That dares deny the right and claime o  
For why, my minde presageth I shall li  
To see the noble Duke of *Yorke* to be a  
*Yorke*. Thanks noble *Warwicke*, and  
The Earle of *Warwicke* liue, to bee the  
but the King. Come lets goe.

Enter King Henry and the Queene, Duke  
folke, and the Duke of *Buckingham*, th  
nor *Cobham*, led with the Officers, and t  
of *Yorke*, and the Earles of *Salisbury* and

*King.* Stand forth Dame *Elnor Cobham*  
heare the sentence pronounced against  
that thou hast committed gainst Vs, ou  
First for thy hainous crime, thou sha  
do pennance barefoot in the streetes, w  
thy body, and a waxe Taper burning in  
thou shalt be banished for euer into the  
thy wretched daies; and this is our sent  
with her.

*Elnor.* Euen to my death, for I haue li

*King.* Greeue not noble Vnckle, but  
In that these treasons thus are come to l  
Least God had pourde his vengeance o  
For her offences that thou heldst so dea

*Humph.* Oh gracious *Henry*, giue me l  
To leaue your Grace, and to depart awa  
For sorrowes teares hath gripte my age  
And makes the fountaines of mine eyes  
And therefore good my Lord, let me d

*King.* With all my hart good vnckle,  
Yet ere thou goest, *Humphrey* resigne thy  
For *Henry* will be no more protected,  
The Lord shall be my guide both for m

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